

we not, as young people, learn a lesson from this? Little deeds may grow; and if done nobly, are truly great. Doing all we can, tho that be small and be done in an obscure way, is no less than our duty. Small things well done lead the doer upward along the path to true greatness.

The last truth I bring to you, fellow-workers, is this essential principle, sacrifice is necessary would we be true disciples of Christ. Can it be that one young worker in our army of endeavorers is unwilling to make a sacrifice which is sure to prove a blessing to many? Can it be that Christ dwells in the heart of one who will not forego a pleasure for his sake? And can it be that a true sacrificing young Christian will defile his body and destroy his good influence by harboring any of the filthy habits indulged in by so many world-loving young men and young women? O for a realization of what it means to follow Christ! O that every Christian endeavorer would become willing to be taught by the Spirit of Truth! Jesus sacrificed heaven and its riches and the companionship of God and the angels, becoming obedient even unto the death of the cross; yet God's blessing unto him was ten thousand times greater than his sacrifice. The victorious army forgets self and fights for the flag of justice. So the victorious Christian worker forgets selfish pleasures in his eagerness to save from the world's pitfalls our growing youth and to lift up men and women to a higher plane of living. And the blessing to that worker is many times the cost of the sacrifice. Try it and you will surely tell me that true sacrifice is true pleasure.

Can we not resolve, and not only resolve but *be* more faithful to our able president and to our great work during the coming year? Conference time is a time to make resolutions; but resolutions not carried out are only blasted fruit. Not resolving, but *being and doing* count for something. My prayer is that we as Christian endeavorers eager to accomplish great things in the Lord's name, may realize these truths and that we may learn to know our duty and to do it, and with God's abundant help that we may be always found fighting faithfully at the front.

South Bend, Ind.

Christian Life

Pray Without Ceasing

Unanswered yet, the prayer your lips have pleaded
In agony of heart these many years?
Does faith begin to fail, is hope declining,
And think you all in vain those falling tears?
Say not the Father has not heard your prayer,
You shall have your desire, some time, somewhere!

Unanswered yet? Tho' when you first presented
This one petition at the Father's throne,
It seemed you could not wait the time of asking,
So anxious was your heart to have it done;
If years have passed since then, do not despair,
For God will answer you, some time, somewhere.

Unanswered yet? But you are not unheeded;
The promises of God forever stand;
To Him our days and years alike are equal.
"Have faith in God!" It is your Lord's command.
Hold on to Jacob's angel, and your prayer
Shall bring a blessing down, some time, somewhere.

Unanswered yet? Nay, do not say unanswered;
Perhaps your part is not yet wholly done.
The work began when first your prayer was uttered,
And God will finish what He has begun.
Keep incense burning at the shrine of prayer,
And glory shall descend, some time, somewhere.

Unanswered yet? Faith cannot be unanswered;
Her feet are firmly planted on the Rock.
Amid the wildest storms she stands undaunted,
Nor quails before the loudest thunder shock.
She knows Omnipotence has heard her prayer,
And cries, "It shall be done, some time, somewhere."

—F. G. Browning, in "Watchword and Truth."

The Kind of Religion We Want

Helpful Thoughts.

We want religion that softens the step and turns the voice to melody and fills the eye with sunshine and checks the impatient exclamation and harsh rebuke; a religion that is polite, deferential to superiors, considerate to friends; a religion that goes into the family and keeps the husband from being cross when the dinner is late, and keeps the wife from fretting when the husband tracks the newly washed floor with his boots, and makes the husband mindful of the scraper and door mat; keeps the mother patient when the baby is cross, and amuses the children as well as instructs them; cares for the servants, besides paying them promptly; projects the honeymoon into the harvest moon, and makes the happy home like the Eastern fig tree, bearing on its bosom at once the tender blossom and the glory of the ripening fruit. We want a religion that shall interpose between the ruts and gullies and rocks of the highway and the sensitive souls that are traveling over them.

The Divine Secret

Watchman.

To most very young people the meaning of life resides in what they can get out of it for themselves; but as they grow older and they experience the strains, the disappointments and disillusionments that come even to the most favored, the perspective shifts. If they have the faculty of clear and straight vision, they see that the meaning of life, the secret of its wealth and power and glory, consists in what they can do for others. Then the first question they ask is not, "How can I enjoy the most?" but "How can I be the most helpful?" The transition from one mood to the other is something like a conversion and a remaking of character. It really is religious, tho not always consciously so. Some bereavement or disillusion throws us back upon ourselves, and we see the truth; and after we once have seen it and accepted it, we are never again quite the same. The center of gravity of personal life has shifted away from ourselves to others, or to God. And, strangely enough, many a

troubled man and disappointed woman has found, when they made this discovery—about the greatest anyone can make—that instead of being at the end of their happiness, a new fountain of joy has been unsealed in their own hearts. Some of the happiest people you know, in whose eyes you see gleams of the eternal morning, are those who have suffered most; but they have learned the divine secret.

To Whom Shall We Go

United Presbyterian.

Very few are willing to cast off all hope of heaven, to close their hearts to all hope beyond this life. Many recoil from Jesus. They may not be able to define their reason for so doing, but they turn away from Him. And yet they seek that which Jesus offers to them. Here we need to make emphasis of this great fact in relation to life and eternity: Jesus alone meets the need of the soul. To whom else can we go? Do we seek one more holy? We seek in vain. There is no taint of sin in His life. Do we seek one more in sympathy with us? He above all others knows the heart and its need. His life is parallel to ours, and His experience is akin to ours. Of all who came to Him not one found Him so separated that He could not understand the desire of the heart. Do we seek one who can reveal to us more clearly the great mysteries of life, death and eternity? Listen to Him as He speaks of God, "My Father;" how near He brings God to us! He stands by the grave and reveals life to us. He draws back the veil, and we see the eternal years before us. With Him there is no boundary between life and eternity; we are now in eternity, in Him we become partakers of the life that cannot die. It is a marvelous word He speaks, "If a man keep My word he shall not see death;" but that is what we long for, and He alone gives that hope. Do we seek one who will be an inspiration to us? The words of Jesus are life, and have a quickening power possessed by none other. Somehow they touch the secret springs of the heart. Jesus offers Himself as the life, and His words give that life.

At His word the dumb spake, the lame walked, the dead came back to life again; so it is still. The mighty power of Jesus, the power of life, is seen about us every day. The blind beggar by the roadside of life cries to Him, and we see Him spring into holy activities. We see the weak and helpless made strong. Everywhere we see men rising into the greatness of manhood by faith in Christ. By common consent the highest type of man is the Christian man. Then to whom shall we go? Let us be candid and honest with ourselves. Christ stands alone, the Son of God, our Saviour. He alone has the words of eternal life. He alone has the power to save. He alone meets the soul at every point in life and gives what it needs. He alone stands at the door from life and opens it into His Father's house.